

THICH TUBESTEAK



Allen just stopped in for a quick bite after a long day and a longer evening of meetings. A little wine and a burger was all he wanted, but jeez, look at this thing! There's no meatin here! Marc, the waiter is unruffled. "Meat? You want meat? I'll get the chef."

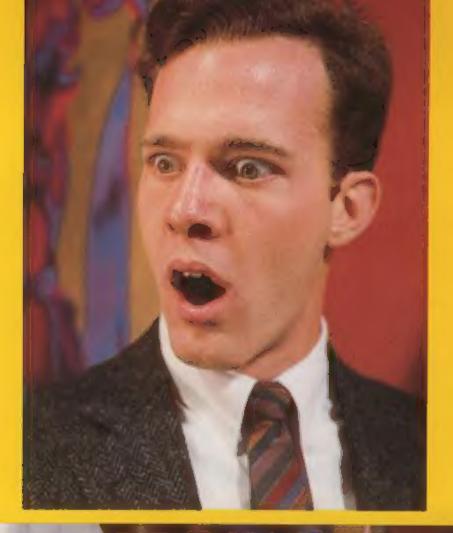






Vinnie is the chef's name. He appears at the table with a gleam in his eye and a half smile. Allen demands meat and Marc whisks away Vinnie's apron to reveal—Voila—MEAT!















Marc and Vinnie are more than partners in their cafe. They had Allen out of his clothes in a flash.

Vinnie just wants to be sure that Allen gets plenty of his special—tubesteck.











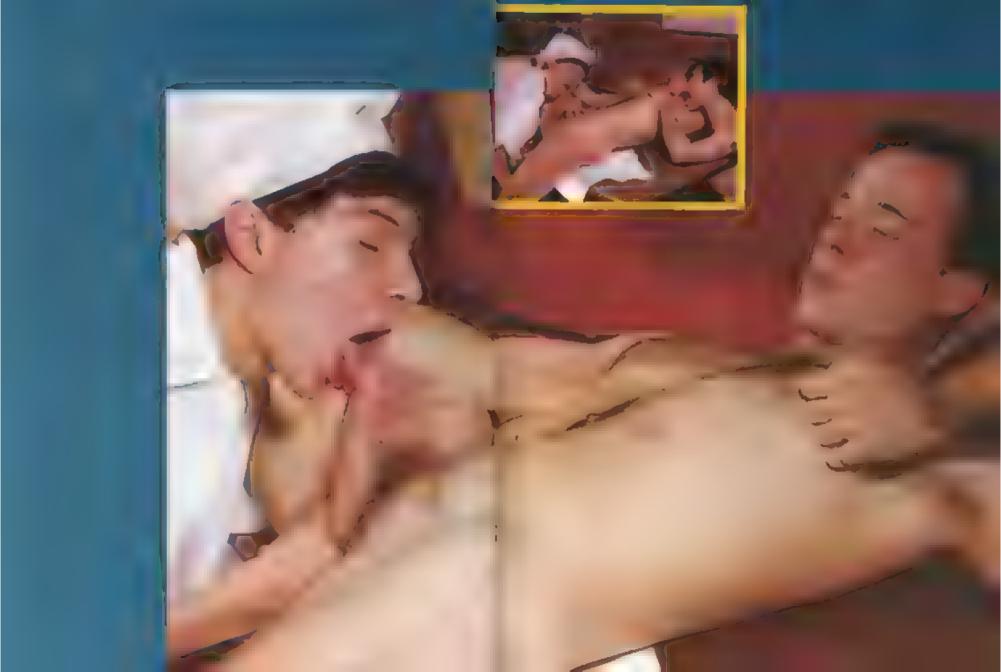














He moves to Allen sexposed armpit and slowly crazes Allen with his warm strokings of the vulnerable skin.



























The drooling duo assaults
Allen's ready rear.
Slurping over the mouthwatering buns and
savoring the manspicy







Cach of them separately and finally both together, Vinnie displays his talents that have always made his kitchen a very hat place.

Vinnie gaes for a double helping of Marc and Allen's dicks, teasing both heads at once as they strain eagerly at his lips.





































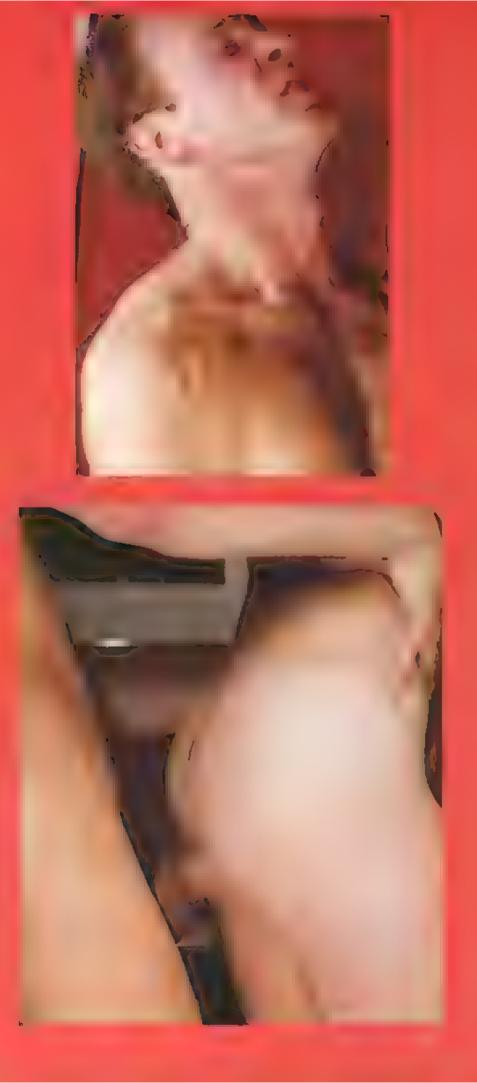


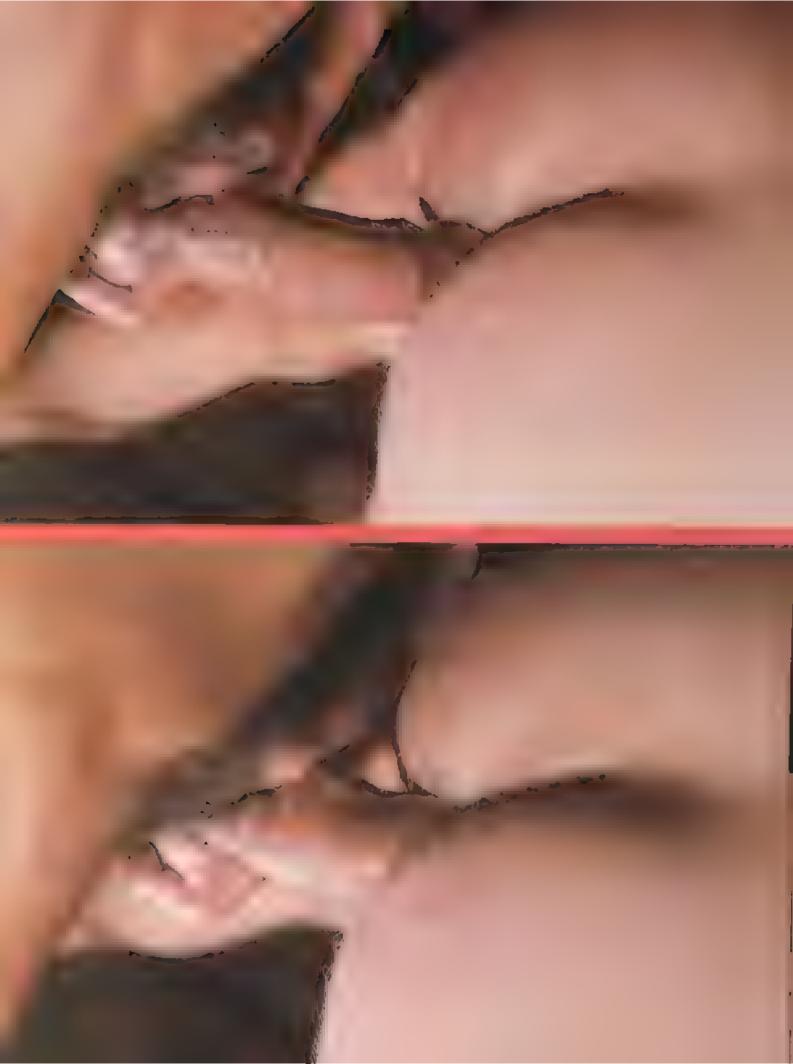




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Marcus can't wait any longer for a rest of the switches parallers with Film, and a rest of the same savaring for and should be a rectained.



















The rhythmic attentions of Marc and Allen are too much for Vinnie as he feels his balls rise against his shaft and finally overflow in streams of hot cum.









 his favorite course of any meal, a cream dessert.

Vinnie's hot blast gets Marc to boiling and he straddles Allen to serve up his piece de resistance

